





# THE DAILY NEWS.

BY P. M. HALE, PRINTER TO THE STATE.  
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RALEIGH, N. C.  
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## A MATTER OF CHARACTER.

A correspondent inquires for the facts of Mr. GARFIELD's connection with the DeGolyer pavement job and the Credit Mobilier frauds. What is known as the DeGolyer job was a contract made by DeGolyer & McClellan, of Chicago, to lay some wooden pavements in Washington. When the frauds of the SHEPHERD Ring came to be investigated by a Congressional Committee, it was ascertained that Mr. GARFIELD had been paid \$5,000 by the DeGolyer contractors. Mr. GARFIELD testified that the money was paid him for preparing a legal brief which was never anywhere filed; the contractors testified that they paid it to him to secure his influence as chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations. The \$5,000 of fee or of bribe, call it what you please, was paid to Mr. GARFIELD in July, 1875, just after the close of the session of Congress. When Congress re-assembled in December, 1875, Mr. GARFIELD reported on the deficiency bill \$1,241,920.92 for paving, &c., and before Congress adjourned on March 4th, 1876, he had succeeded in putting through Congress, after long and angry debates, \$3,441,453.92 of appropriations for the SHEPHERD District of Columbia Ring, well known as one of the most corrupt and profitable organizations in those days of unexampled corruption. These are, briefly stated, the facts about the DeGolyer matter. They may be found at great length in the Congressional Record and in the report of the GLOVER Congressional Investigating Committee. The facts of the case are disgraceful enough; it is not necessary to determine the open question, as to which committed perjury in testifying before the House Committee. Either the DeGolyer contractors or Mr. GARFIELD swore falsely.

The Credit-Mobilier business was Mr. GARFIELD's crowning achievement. This was investigated by a committee of Congress. Congress was of Mr. GARFIELD's party; a majority of the committee was of his party; the witnesses were altogether of his party; the evidence was of the most convincing kind; and the judgment of the committee was that Mr. GARFIELD had perjured himself. Called before the committee as a witness in his own behalf, Mr. GARFIELD was sworn and testified that he had "never owned, received, or agreed to receive any stock of the Credit-Mobilier or of the Union Pacific Railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from either of them." Did Mr. GARFIELD swear falsely? We will not cite the testimony of OAKES AMES, the man who bought Mr. GARFIELD's votes in Congress with Credit-Mobilier stock, for he may be supposed in some sort an interested witness, though very plainly GARFIELD's friend and doing all he could to shield his friend from exposure. Passing by AMES and his dispositive evidence of GARFIELD's guilt we take the answer from the written and printed words of Mr. GARFIELD's friends who, proceeding as a court under the solemnities of an oath, did all they could to shield him.

A Republican Committee of the Forty-second Congress, consisting of LUKE P. POLAND of Vermont, GEORGE W. McCARY of Iowa, NATHANIEL P. BANKS of Massachusetts, and two Democrats, WILLIAM E. NIBLACK and WILLIAM M. MERRICK, pronounced JAMES A. GARFIELD a perjurer when they declared that he did agree with AMES to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock; did receive a dividend of \$329 on that stock in the shape of a check on the Sergeant-at-Arms; and did understand, when he received the money, that it was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock. In order that there may be no doubt as to the POLAND committee's verdict, guilty of perjury, we annex the exact language of the report made to Congress by Judge POLAND on February 18, 1873, as follows:

"The facts in regard to Mr. Garfield, as found by the committee, are that he agreed with Mr. Ames to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the eighty per cent. dividend in bonds and sold them for ninety-seven per cent., and also received the sixty per cent. cash dividend, which, together with the price of the stock and interest, left a balance of \$329. This sum was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the Sergeant-at-Arms, and Mr. Garfield then understood this sum was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock."

That is the case. Mr. GARFIELD stands before the people convicted by the testimony of his own friends of crimes at once flagrant, odious and contemptible; of that sort of crimes for which English-speaking people, in the Old World and the New, have provided as means of punishment, the pillory, the stocks, the jail. Those who wish to know more of the details may find them fully set forth in the volume known as Judge POLAND's Report to Congress. It is all there; the full interview with AMES, when GARFIELD was as eager to tell himself as AMES was to buy him; the higgling about a price; the agreement on a price; the discovery of the Credit Mobilier fraud; GARFIELD's effort to induce AMES to save him by

perjury; his own perjury; the verdict. We do not care to go further into the matter; not even to repeat what are now lying before us, the indignant comments upon Mr. GARFIELD's perjury, and Judge POLAND's timidity in reporting it, and the House's neglect of its duty to punish it, as made by the New York Times and the New York Tribune in February, 1873.

## FAMILY HONOR.

A few days ago, says the New York Herald, a young man deliberately shot his sister, who had been living a life of shame, his object being to save his family's name from dishonor; but how the family honor was improved by the operation remains to be seen. Before the time of the murder the stain that had been inflicted upon an honored name by the girl's wantonness was known only to the inhabitants of a single town, all of whom probably felt sorrowfully tender toward their afflicted neighbors, who at that time apparently had but a single disgrace to be-moan. The girl's death did not relieve her relatives of the mortification they had suffered by her dissolute life, and the method of her taking off inflicted upon the family the additional disgrace of having produced a murderer. Meanwhile the name, through the circumstances of the murder, has been dragged from the security of the local circle where it was regarded only with kindness, and been flashed by telegraph all over the country, with the particulars of the double stain it has suffered. The moral is so plain that it should be a lasting warning to others who have family wrongs to brood over. If family disgrace, which is really only the disgrace of a single individual, may be terrible to endure, the misery of the suffering ones should not willfully be enhanced by notoriety.

THE GOVERNMENT is making ready for war on yellow fever with guns as well as with physic. Four steamers have been constructed, under the supervision of the National Board of Health, for quarantine service on the Mississippi river. The little fleet is composed of a hospital and supply stern-wheel steamer, 112 feet long, 18 feet beam and 4 feet hold, the hull being constructed of iron. It is fitted up with quarters for the physician and such yellow fever patients as may be taken from vessels on the river, and with all the necessary appliances for medical relief and for disinfecting clothes and bedding. The three steamers are steel launches, 36 feet long, 7 feet beam and 3 feet hold. They are to act as tenders to the larger vessel, and each launch carries a small cannon to call and bring to a halt vessels suspected of having yellow fever on board. Quarantine stations have been established in connection with this service at Cairo, Memphis, Vicksburg and New Orleans, and at the mouth of the Red river. All the yellow fever cases intercepted and taken from the river craft are to be carried for subsequent treatment, to the nearest station on the river. The estimated cost of this service to the government is \$35,000. The steamers left Pittsburgh, where they were built, for their tour of duty on June 23.

EDUCATE the people instead of killing them. It pays better. It cost, says a writer in the Presbyterian, \$12,000,000 to set the negroes free. One-half of this sum would have paid for them and provided homes and some education for them. It now costs the government about \$20,000 to kill an Indian. One-tenth of that sum will educate him so he will not need to be killed. It costs our State about \$1,000 to arrest, convict and punish in the penitentiary the average convict. Half of this, perhaps would have opened his eyes and made him a tax-payer.

REFERRING TO the re-election of ex-Senator BARNUM, of Connecticut, as Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, the New York Commercial Advertiser, Republican, says: "Mr. BARNUM is a skilled and experienced politician, and will wage as aggressive and shrewd a campaign as any gentleman who could have been selected."

JUDGE CANNON, who aspires to be Auditor, has found apt spelling scholars in New York. The "Society of Christian Workers," of Portchester, in their circular just issued, spell Jehovah with a G, just as Judge CANNON used to sign himself R. H. CANNON, gudge.

## Mica Mines and Gold Mines.

NEW YORK, July 13, 1880. EDITOR NEWS:—I am constantly receiving inquiries as to mines in North Carolina, and I beg that you will kindly allow me to state, through your columns, that any one having a good mica mine, with clean white mica in large sheets, and any parties desiring to dispose of a good, high grade sulphate gold mine, can probably find purchasers by sending their names with specimens and locality of mine to the writer.

A. R. LEBLANC.

17 Cedar St., New York.  
Western papers please copy.

James Morton got married clandestinely in Pittsburgh and took his wife to Detroit, where they had their first quarrel. In order to frighten her, he declared that he was going to desert her, and then went away from the hotel. On the following day he returned to find that his plan had been most effective. Mrs. Morton had swallowed morphine, and neither his lamentations nor the doctor's efforts could save her life.

## The Middle West.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]

STATESVILLE, N. C., July 14. EDITOR NEWS:—Since my last letter I have visited that delightful old town, Morganton, where I spent four days most pleasantly. The lunatic asylum at that place is progressing finely under the skillful management of Mr. James Walker. The location of this asylum for the poor unfortunate commands a most magnificent view of the mountains, and it does seem to me that there is anything in scenery to aid the insane mind to a speedy restoration, this beautiful spot will accomplish it. Well may the North Carolinian feel proud that this glorious institution is being completed for his afflicted insane.

The climate of Morganton is I believe excelled by no other place in the mountains, Asheville not excepted. The society is equal to any in the State and there is everything to make it a favorite resort.

## THE CROPS.

These I learn have been very good this year. The fruit crop not as abundant as to peaches, though quantities of apples will be raised, and some few pears, and quantities of grapes.

Morganton sustained a heavy loss last Friday, in the death of one of the most eminent physicians in the State, Dr. Coyett. The large assemblage of the good people from the country around to pay the last tribute of respect to his memory fully attests the fact that he was beloved by all who knew him. He was buried just as the Sun was setting behind the grand old Blue Ridge, and the solemn and most impressive burial service of the Episcopal Church was beautifully read by the Rev. Mr. Oertel.

From Morganton I came to this very flourishing place. There are many places of *little note* here. For instance, the large female and male seminaries, the Messrs. Wallace & Brother's immense botanical depot. This latter is specially deserving of particular mention, being the *largest establishment* of the kind in the world. This most enterprising firm are now adding to their warehouse a building 45 by 100, three stories high, which, together with the one connected with it, gives them 270,000 square feet of flooring, which will give you some idea of its capacity for the storage of the products they are collecting from all quarters. They are wholesale botanic dealers in roots, herbs, barks, seeds, flowers and mosses, and all kinds of plants for herbariums. They received the only medal that was awarded at the Paris Exposition, in 1878, for their splendid variety of indigenous plants used in medicines. At the Centennial Exhibition, in Philadelphia, in 1876, they received a similar medal, and the articles they exhibited there are now on exhibition in the main building at Philadelphia. The exhibition made by them at Paris they gave to the Patent Office at Washington, D. C.

It is a notable fact that in the Cherokee settlement, in the western part of North Carolina, there are more men, women and children at work collecting the various herbs to be found there in the wild mountain than at any previous time, and this industry, established by this enterprising firm, has given employment to these Cherokee people who never exerted themselves in the least before for a livelihood. They shipped last year eighteen hundred thousand pounds of these roots, herbs, &c., foreign and otherwise. They have in stock 1,700 varieties of barks, roots, herbs, seeds, flowers and mosses, varying in quantities from 50 to 35,000 pounds of each.

In addition to all this they have one of the largest wholesale and retail stores in the State, excepting Wilmington and Raleigh. They did a business last year of from \$375,000 to \$400,000. Pretty good for old Statesville. And their stock embraces everything that is offered for sale.

Col. Julian Allan's celebrated Golden Bell cigarette factory is also located here. The "Golden Bell Cigarette" is so extensively known that it is needless in me to say more of it. The Colonel is a whole-some gentleman and beloved and respected by every one who knows him. Success continues to attend his enterprise.

One word about Statesville as a tobacco manufacturing town, and I am done. This is surely a most eligible location for the establishment of factories. Tobacco is hauled through this place to Hickory and Winston. Let men of capital come and see for themselves. I venture the assertion that Statesville would be one of the very best places in the State for capital to be invested in establishing tobacco factories, and it is only surprising it is not done. Now let men who want to invest come and see for themselves.

## ORANGE COUNTY NEWS.

HILLSBORO, N. C., July 13, 1880.—There is a great deal of political gossip in this county as to who will be the Democratic nominees for the Legislature. There seems to be a large number willing to serve the dear people politically, but public sentiment and policy has about settled on M. A. Angier for the lower House, and Dr. Thomas Vickers for Governor. As for the balance of the names they will have to meet and play a game of cat and mouse with the favorites are:

The nomination of Hancock and English gives general satisfaction in this section. They will be supported by all Democrats and some Republicans, and will poll a large vote than has been given in Orange for any President.

It is very hot and dry here and has been for some time. Vegetation and all crops are cut short.

Much sickness and several sudden deaths in this section. Among them, Joseph W. McKee, of Little River Township. He died yesterday evening with apoplexy. Mr. McKee was one of the late census enumerators in this county; was a useful man in his neighborhood; and a man of education and a good citizen. He was teaching school at the time of his death and died in the school-house, near his home.

Mrs. Moon is holding a protracted meeting at New Sharon Church, five miles east of this place. She is reported to be making it lively for sinners in that direction.

J. C.

English women are never contented until they have found a use for everything. They are happy now because they have discovered that an old silk hat can be made into a work basket. The crown is embroidered, the brim and lining covered with fluted material, and loops and pockets are set inside, as in any work basket.

## The Virginia Ku-Klux.

[Correspondence of THE N. Y. Herald, 12th.]

RICHLAND, July 11.—For a considerable period a party of moralists, disguised and calling themselves "Regulators," have been operating extensively in Scott county. Their mission seems mainly to have been the punishment of parties, male and female, living together without the legal sanction of marriage. For this and similar immoralities, the "Regulators" have, under cover of night, and in disguises peculiar to the terrible Ku-Klux, visited and severely whipped numerous parties, the great majority of whom were of the political persuasion known as Democratic, to which it is presumed the Regulators themselves also belonged.

## A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

On Thursday morning last these eccentricities of the would-be moralists resulted in a terrible tragedy, their leader, Tandy Barker, who was reported to be "one of the nicest young men in Scott county," being the victim. Among the parties to whom the Regulators paid their respects was a well-to-do farmer named Elijah Corder, who had a wife and two children, and whose character hitherto was without stain or blemish. In May last, however, and unfortunately for all the parties, he was placed under the ban of the Regulators. He resided in Hunter Valley, north of Estelville, the seat of Scott county, and about a mile and a half west of and below Hagan's sulphur springs. Corder at that time had living with his family, either as a domestic or a visitor, a handsome young female named Myers. The presence of this lady in Corder's house did not seem to accord with the strict ideas of propriety entertained by the virtuous Regulators. Accordingly, and with their usual punctuality and promptitude in such matters, they paid Corder one of their domiciliary visits. He was called out, and, apprehending no mischief, went, was taken some distance from his house and very severely whipped. He was then notified by the Regulators that if the young woman, Myers, was not sent away they would call again and repeat the dose. Corder believing discretion to be the better part of valor sent Miss Myers away but against this proceeding Mrs. Corder strenuously protested. Mrs. Corder did not and would not believe the stories prejudicial to the character of either Miss Myers or her husband. So strong was she of the opinion that there was not the slightest truth in the report of the alleged illicit intercourse between her husband and Miss Myers, that at her earnest entreaty Corder was induced to send for Miss Myers and beg her to return to the house again. Miss Myers came back shortly before the beginning of the present month. It was not long before information of her return came to the knowledge of the Regulators, and then culminated the tragedy above alluded to.

## READY FOR DEFENCE.

On Thursday morning last, at 1 o'clock, the Regulators, led by Tandy Barker, in their usual disguises, visited Corder's house and attempted to force an entrance. This was not so easy a matter, and, disastrously for the Regulators, Corder was found prepared for a terrible defence. The assailants numbered some seven or eight. They demanded admission, which was defiantly refused. The Regulators then improvising two fence-rails into a battering-ram, broke down the door, which fell in with a crash. At that Corder fired his shot-gun at the leader, killing him instantly. Barker's breast and neck were riddled with thirty-six slugs. He fell dead in his tracks, and his body lay untouched until 2 o'clock p. m., when an inquest was held. At Corder's fire, the other regulators fled in great terror and disorder, leaving two hats, a shot-gun and a mask on the ground. Three shots, it is said, were fired in all—two probably by the Regulators. One barrel of the dead leader's gun was found empty and the lack of the other barrel had been broken off, probably by the shot of Corder's gun. Barker's face was found blackened and his clothes were worn inside out. Corder allowed nobody to touch the body where it lay, in the threshold of his door, until the inquest had been caused to be summoned had assembled, and which found it prone upon the floor with blackened face and a pool of blood surrounding it. He had had a terrible revenge. Barker was about thirty years of age, of good social standing, and leaves a wife and two children. His father, who is living, performed the sad duty of taking away the mutilated remains for interment. Corder was not even arrested, and is not likely to be.

## A Busy Family.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A case of assault and battery, in which farmer's sons were plaintiff and defendant respectively, was on trial in Justice Alley yesterday, and the plaintiff's lawyer was very anxious to make out that the defendant's family must have seen the fight which took place just outside the kitchen door. The defendant's mother being on the stand the lawyer began:

"Well, where were you when the first blow was struck?"

"Down cellar skimming milk and tying clothes over my preserve jars," she replied.

"Where was your husband?"

"He was in the barn mending the harness and greasing the wagon."

"Where was your daughter Sarah?"

"Sarah was in the north bedroom changing the pillow-cases on the spare bed."

"And where was Jane?"

"Jane? She had run over to a neighbor's to borrow some coffee and a nutmeg."

"Let's see! Haven't you a sister living with you?"

"Yes, sir. She was sewing carpet rags up stairs."

"Ah! she was? You have a younger son named Charles, haven't you?"

"Yes, sir, and he was salting the sheep across the road."

"Just so. You are a very busy family, I see. I suppose even the dog was very busy just at this particular moment."

"Yes, sir, he was. Old Rose was down at the gate looking towards Detroit for one-hour laws!"

That closed her testimony and settled the case in a foot.

## Legal Precedents Illustrated.

[St. Michael's (Cal.) Comet.]

A boy named Wilson Leonard (colored) was drowned in the Wisconsin Falls mill pond, and about the time of the accident a colored man came up just as some boys had drawn the body from the water covered with mud and kicking. The fellow said: "Put that boy back in de water; you had no right to get him out till a jury comes. Dat is de law and you must abide by it." So the boy was put back into the water to await legal investigation. After a time he was again drawn from the water, washed a great deal cleaner, but not a kick manifested itself this time. He is buried.

## WAIFS.

She wept, and she wept, and she wept, As she sat with her head in a wimple. "Why this grief?" I exclaimed, as I stepped To her aid; and her answer was simple: "They said I could make either side. In my cheek a most beautiful dimple, If I cut out a piece; and I tried; And it isn't a dim—it's a PIM—PLE!"

The German can keep cool over as well as under fire. Not long since smoke was seen issuing from the floor of a Galveston boarding-house. The attention of the cook was called to the circumstance, he looked at the smoke and then said, solemnly:

"I'll tell you vat I think. De rita knaws a hole in de bottom from de chimney, and de smoke from de stove go down wit'er wind."

"But this smoke smells of pine, and you are burning oak."

"Dot is so. Vell, I tells you vat I does. So soon as dinner was cooked I puts out de fire, and den, ven deer peesh no smoke, ve vill see if de floor dash on fire or derwise."

## Connecticut Imitates South Carolina.

A CHALLENGER BY TELEGRAPH.

Although now it is hardly thought that the occurrence will have a tragic termination, there was considerable anxiety in New Haven, Conn., on Saturday, lest Mr. Enos Hale, assistant postmaster of that city, and Mr. Charles E. Alvord, a young gentleman of fortune well known there, should meet each other under the requirements of the code.

Mr. Hale was the administrator of the estate of a man named Dale, who for many years was a well known attaché of the New Haven postoffice, in the conduct of which Mr. N. D. Sperry and Mr. Hale have won a wide reputation. Mr. Hale was nominally only a letter-carrier in the town, but he was a man who enjoyed in a high degree the confidence and esteem of his superiors, and who was possessed of considerable local influence. He died a short time ago, when, as said, Mr. Hale became the administrator of his estate, which was considerable. Mr. Dale left a daughter, an attractive girl. To her Mr. Alvord was attracted, and he paid her definite attentions.

The reasons are not very well known, but for some reason, after he had long paid her attentions, a coolness sprang up between Miss Dale and Mr. Alvord, and under the advice of Mr. Hale the young lady brought a suit against her lover for breach of promise, claiming \$10,000, and Mr. Hale caused an attachment to be levied in security of this sum upon the property of the defendant. Perhaps it is not altogether singular that the indignation which Mr. Alvord felt at this proceeding was directed not against the young woman, his sweetheart, but against the advisory administrator, Mr. Hale. Nothing, however, came of the matter for a little time.

But on Thursday last, as he was attending to his customary duties in the post office, Mr. Hale received the following message, brought in by a uniformed boy and written upon one of the ordinary blanks of the Western Union Telegraph Company:

"MILFORD, July 8. Mr. Enos Hale, Postoffice, New Haven: Sir.—Meet me at Charlie Bradley's to fight at 8 o'clock. Which do you prefer, pistols or swords?"

"P. S.—I mean business."

The telegram was undoubtedly authentic, and Mr. Hale was astonished. He did not make complaint to the authorities, and what his intentions were are not known. It happened, however, that he spoke of the message, and even exhibited it to several of his friends, and to this action on his part is due, doubtless, the culmination of the affair as it turned out.

That afternoon Mr. Alvord had driven out to Milford with Miss Dale. Woman-like, she had forgiven him when he presented himself to her. In Milford, as they came to a tavern, Mr. Alvord asked the young lady to hold the reins while he went inside. Miss Dale, though she thought her resort had already been inside sufficiently long, held the reins according to his request; but as half and then three-quarters of an hour passed and he did not return, she became piqued, and drove away by herself to the railroad station, determined to take the first train back to New Haven. There was no train for fifteen or twenty minutes, and she waited, having hitched the horse to a post, and entered the station. Meantime, Mr. Alvord, coming out of the tavern and perceiving that his sweetheart had driven away, was in great excitement and alarm. He instantly attributed the disappearance of Miss Dale to the influence of the administrator of her father's estate, and being seized with a sudden frenzy of rage towards Mr. Hale, he at once rushed to the telegraph office, determined upon issuing a mortal challenge to that gentleman. The telegraph office at Milford is in the railroad station, and Miss Dale, who was still waiting for the train, saw her lover coming. She was frightened at the expression on his face, and still, also, piqued at his behavior, and she hid herself behind the door, so that he did not see her as he entered. Probably on account of his rage, he failed also to notice his horse and buggy tied to the post outside. He fairly sprang into the station, without reflection or hesitancy, he dashed off the hostile message that is given above. When he had signed his name to the telegram he dashed the pen to the floor, and in a frenzied manner exclaimed: "His life shall atone for it!" three times in succession. He then discovered Miss Dale, and calming her agitation the two drove back to New Haven, where the challenger was arrested and held to bail.

## Legal Precedents Illustrated.

[St. Michael's (Cal.) Comet.]

A boy named Wilson Leonard (colored) was drowned in the Wisconsin Falls mill pond, and about the time of the accident a colored man came up just as some boys had drawn the body from the water covered with mud and kicking. The fellow said: "Put that boy back in de water; you had no right to get him out till a jury comes. Dat is de law and you must abide by it." So the boy was put back into the water to await legal investigation. After a time he was again drawn from the water, washed a great deal cleaner, but not a kick manifested itself this time. He is buried.

## WAIFS.

Some woodchoppers at Canton, Ill., sent a boy to the top of a tall tree, which they had cut almost through, to sway it in the direction which they wished it to fall. The plan was successful, except that six bones of the boy were broken.

Boggs and his wife were sitting on the stoop the other night. The weather was very warm and he proposed going for some ice cream. The lady did not object and he started for the nearest confectioner's, promising to be back in five minutes. He bought a quart in one of those paper cases that look like a miniature mummy receptacle and proceeded homeward. On the way he met Simpkins, who noticed what Boggs had in his hand, and determined to have some fun. He knew that Boggs was absent minded and took no note of time, and he began a discussion on the Presidential question. Simpkins was very eloquent on the Democratic side, and Boggs equally so on the Republican. Finally Simpkins said: "Well, Boggs, we've been standing about an hour, and I guess your ice-cream is about melted, sorry the confectioner's is closed up for the night, but Hancock will be elected."

Hancock," said Boggs, as he saw a milky puddle at his feet and thought of Mrs. Boggs "nursing her wrath to keep it warm" on the front door step.

Beneath a shady tree they sat, He held her hand, she held his hat, I held my breath and lay right flat. They kissed, I saw them do it. He held that kissing was no crime, She held her head up every time, I held my peace and wrote this rhyme. While they thought no one knew it.

## English Burial Law.

[From the New York Times.]

The burial of dissenters is a matter that is now receiving much public attention in England. In bringing forward a new bill on the subject, the Lord Chancellor very truly said that the present law of burials is anomalous and unnatural, and should be allowed to remain longer in force. He claimed that all persons have a civil right of burial, and yet, as a matter of fact, a large number of Englishmen are denied burial in the parochial graveyards unless there be performed the burial service of the Church of England, and a very considerable number are wholly excluded. Thus, by the ecclesiastical law of the country, the burial service of the Church of England cannot be read over the bodies of those who have died without being baptized, nor over the bodies of those who have died by their own hands. The unbaptized are by no means few in number, since within this class are the children of Baptists, who do not perform the rite of baptism until maturity has been reached. This state of things, as the Lord Chancellor pointed out, shows a denial not only of religious liberty, but also of a civil right. Efforts to bring about a reform are not made now for the first time. The subject has been repeatedly agitated in recent years, but without overcoming the opposition to a change in the existing law. One of the compromises that have been proposed is silent burial. But what right, it has been asked, has the established church to say that all persons who do not accept its burial service shall be interred without any religious ceremony? The bill offered by the Lord Chancellor provides that on giving 24 hours' notice to the Rector or person in charge of the Parish church, the relatives or friends of any deceased person may have the body buried in the parochial grave-yard without the service required by the church of England. The friends of the deceased are allowed to have either no exercises, or services of their own choice, provided they are orderly and Christian. The bill prohibits any proceedings which shall tend to "bring into contempt or obloquy the Christian religion, or the belief of worship of any church or denomination of Christians;" and also the delivery of any address which is not a part of or incidental to a Christian religious service. "Unitarians, Jews, Turks, heathen and agnostics are thus excluded," says the London Times, "and such addresses as were pronounced a few years since in Brompton Cemetery at the grave of Mr. Odger by, among others, a distinguished member of the present Government, would be inadmissible in a Parish grave-yard."

## The "Angelic Believers."

[New York Sun.]

The Rev. Mr. White, of New Hampshire, has founded a religious sect called Angelic Believers. They believe in the disposition of angels to visit earth's people, if they were only properly encouraged. His object is to restore the old sociability between human and angelic beings. In a sermon lately White said that it would not surprise him to have angels call upon him at any time, and he held himself in readiness to give them a welcome. Three boys resolved that White's faith should be rewarded. One of them borrowed three of his sister's nightgowns, and got three pairs of chicken wings, which were fastened on the shoulders of the white garments. With some other fixings by way of disguise, the boys went at night to the cottage of White. They knocked, and said they were angels. He examined their wings and raiment, and was satisfied. They were hungry and asked for food. White had no food, and offered them pork, at which they turned up their noses. Some cold chicken was set before them, and hard cider, and they were enjoying the repast when Mrs. White came in. She was suspicious, and examined the flowing garments, on which she saw the name "Blodgett" marked. "O man," she cried, "I've washed all three of them nightgowns afore!" The Whites locked the door, took off the angelic robes, used up two broomsticks on the boys, and turned them out to go home like common mortals.

## A Harsh Retort.

[From Harper's Magazine.]

During the last political campaign in Michigan, a well-known lawyer of that State was addressing an audience composed principally of farmers, in Gratiot county. In order to win the confidence of his hearers, he said, "My friends, my sympathies have always been with the tillers of the soil. My father was a practical farmer, and so was my grandfather before him. I was myself reared on a farm, and was, so to speak, born between two stalks of corn."

## Here the speaker was rudely interrupted

by some one in the audience, who exclaimed, "A pumpkin, by Jingo."

## WAIFS.

Some woodchoppers at Canton, Ill., sent a boy to the top of a tall tree, which they had cut almost through, to sway it in the direction which they wished it to fall. The plan was successful, except that six bones of the boy were broken.

Boggs and his wife were sitting on the stoop the other night. The weather was very warm and he proposed going for some ice cream. The lady did not object and he started for the nearest confectioner's, promising to be back in five minutes. He bought a quart in one of those paper cases that look like a miniature mummy receptacle and proceeded homeward. On the way he met Simpkins, who noticed what Boggs had in his hand, and determined to have some fun. He knew that Boggs was absent minded and took no note of time, and he began a discussion on the Presidential question. Simpkins was very eloquent on the Democratic side, and Boggs equally so on the Republican. Finally Simpkins said: "Well, Boggs, we've been standing about an hour, and I guess your ice-cream is about melted, sorry the confectioner's is closed up for the night, but Hancock will be elected."

Hancock," said Boggs, as he saw a milky puddle at his feet and thought of Mrs. Boggs "nursing her wrath to keep it warm" on the front door step.

Beneath a shady tree they sat, He held her hand, she held his hat, I held my breath and lay right flat. They kissed, I saw them do it. He held that kissing was no crime, She held her head up every time, I held my peace and wrote this rhyme. While they thought no one knew it.

## The Old Fair Story.

[Cassell's Magazine.]

A mother kissed her baby, Rocking it to rest, And gently clasped within her arms, It nestled in her breast. The old fair story, Set round in glory Wherever life is found; For oh! it's love, it's love, they say, That makes the world go round.

A fair-faced boy and maiden Passed through the yellow wheat; And their hands were clasped together, And the flowers grew at their feet.

The old fair story, Set round in glory, Wherever life is found; For oh! it's love, it's love, they say, That makes the world go round.

An old man and a wrinkled wife, Amid the fair spring weather; "We've shared our sorrows and our joys, God grant we die together."

## A Diplomatic Controversy.

[From the Sunday World.]

Whenever I take my walks abroad Heavy clouds of gloom shall fill me, That could give Bismarck ninety points Dares to diplo-mat-ic— Oh, how I should thank Providence That they don't go for me!

Such a young lady 'twas once had An eligible swain, But there was no more peace in him Than there is in stale champagne. The cunningest of diplomats He was not half so wary As the gas was when he retired In his letters to Miss Mary.

But a merry leap she made when dawned The solitary year year gone: "How long will you stay here, my dear, Or I will know the reason. Come hither, come hither, my brother dear, That at the School of Law Art like to graduate here."

This summer with ecstacy Help me devise some means whereby He shall not wander from us Without incurring the penalty For deadly breach of promise."

Sweet sister, I will add thee well, Nor will I let thee shall tell us, Till a writ of entail on this shy bird We serve cum grano salis, Take now thy pen and write, "Dear John, Please come to-night at eight; Pa's out of town and mother's ill And cannot sit up late. The house we shall have to ourselves, The gas will turn down, A thousand kisses! Ever yours, Mary Cornelia Brown."

When they brought this letter to her beau He was not a bit to be dismayed, "I smell," said he, "whole hosts of mice," And pensively he wrote, "My dear Miss Brown"—not "Dear Miss Brown," "Thanks for your letter, how kind! How grieved to hear your mother dear Is ill, your pen away, I am, my feeble pen can but inadequately express my love. Your father's conversation hath such charms that at your door I am so often a visitor. You think me a prigs a bore. But I will call at eight to ask What health your man's enjoying, And bring a friend who for six months To know you has been dying. An excellent young man he is, He's sensible and funny. When you next write, please strongly incline, I think, to matrimony. But never read with gas turned down, As ruinous to the eyes. A thousand kisses! How can I Deserve so rich a prize? I who throughout our friendship's course (Mark that!) have never read a line. Have so far my unworthiness I have not looked for one."

When this note to the lady came She was well-nigh in despair, With her lily hands she beat her breast And tore her brother's hair. And how she read the letter o'er And ground it 'neath his heel, And cried, "The chap elusive is As any wriggling eel. But we will bring him into camp," So they framed another letter. But the response that it evolved It suited her no better. For when she read it, "I often hear In happy morning dreams A far bell chime—canst guess what bell? How musical it seems!"



# THE DAILY NEWS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1880.

## To Our City Subscribers.

Mr. T. L. BRACHAM has been placed in charge of the subscription list and delivery of the paper in Raleigh, and will attend to canvassing and collecting for the same. Every subscriber will have the paper delivered before 6 o'clock each morning.

## The Weather Yesterday.

Taken from W. H. & R. S. TUCKER'S registered thermometer, Wednesday, July 14, 1880:  
6 a. m., 80; 8 a. m., 80; 10 a. m., 80; 12 m., 84; 2 p. m., 89; 4 p. m., 92; 6 p. m., 92.

## The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 13.—The indications for the South Atlantic and East Gulf states are as follows: Partly cloudy weather, occasional rain, variable winds, and nearly stationary temperature and barometer.

## Index to New Advertisements.

E. J. Hale & Son—New publication—"Who is Your Wife?"  
E. J. Hale—Hub Punch, Groceries, &c.

## TOWN AND COUNTY NOTES.

The rain last night was very good. The thermometer got to 98° on the 14th.

Don't forget the Good Templars' lawn party to-night.

There will be a picnic at Samaria Church on the 17th.

The Grand Jury inspected the court house and jail yesterday.

We regret to learn that Prof. Brooks, of Wake Forest College, is very ill.

A horse belonging to Mr. W. J. Weir died from the effects of the heat yesterday.

We learn that one thermometer indicated 106° in the shade yesterday at noon.

The mail from the East opens at 12:45 p. m., and the mail from the West at 2:30 p. m.

The Superior Court was busy yesterday trying the criminal docket. No case of any public interest.

Internal Revenue fattened on the hard earnings of the people yesterday to the extent of \$6,547.75.

There was a small fight in East Raleigh Tuesday night. The only singular thing about this is no one knows who were the parties to the row.

Cotton square yesterday looked like the middle of October. The streets were packed with bales of cotton. One day had to get on the sidewalk to pass.

The Raleigh Light Infantry had fourteen new members Tuesday night. This makes more than twenty in the last week, counting Hancock and English.

The thermometer got hitched at 86 degrees at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and stayed there until it began its upward march at 9 o'clock yesterday morning.

Mr. E. J. Hardin to-day advertises "Hub Punch." We suppose it is good because Mr. Hardin never sells anything that is not, but we wonder if he expects us to write a good local on the subject without trying it.

The boys at the State National Bank have designs on us. Yesterday at lunch they rung a big watermelon in on us, and there is no knowing what would have been the result had we not received unexpected but invaluable volunteer assistance.

There are too many rock piles in the streets. Yesterday morning a gentleman whose business brings him down town before day every morning fell over one of them at the corner of Hargett and McDowell streets and came very near being seriously hurt. The rocks should either be used or removed.

When Mr. Forney Willis, of Lyons's Landing, Bladen county, N. C., chooses a friend in Raleigh again he will choose him from among the readers of THE NEWS. Because no reader of THE NEWS has not learned by this time that no letter or newspaper will go anywhere unless it is properly stamped, and none would have put a newspaper package directed to Mr. Willis in the office without having put the proper stamps.

CENSUS.—We found the missing report from Raleigh yesterday; it brought the figures for Raleigh township up to 14,409 of which the town takes up 9,271.

CHATHAM DEMOCRACY.—The Chatham Democrats will meet at Pittsboro on Tuesday next, being Tuesday of Inferior Court, for the purpose of forming a Central Caucus, Jarvis and Cox Club. General Hancock and other distinguished orators will be present and will address the meeting.

DEPARTMENT NOTES.—J. A. Rogers, Deputy Sheriff of Wake county, returned Friday for the purpose of forming a Central Caucus, Jarvis and Cox Club. General Hancock and other distinguished orators will be present and will address the meeting.

The White Sewing Machine Company of Cleveland, Ohio, and Joseph Reigel, of Philadelphia, took out druggists' licenses yesterday.

Deputy Sheriff W. H. Morton, of Lenoir, brought James Fulford, Pickney Williams and Jesse A. Whitfield to the penitentiary yesterday.

HORSE ROUTE MAILS.—The following is the schedule of the mails going out from the Raleigh postoffice by horse routes:

Kagle Rock, Wakefield, Moore's Mills and Stanhope leaves on Tuesdays and Fridays at 4 a. m., and comes in on Wednesdays and Saturdays at 7 p. m.

Dayton, Fish Dam, Red Mountain, Stagville and Hayes's Store, leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 a. m., and comes in on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 p. m.

Leahsburg, Wednesdays and Saturdays leaves at 5 a. m., and comes in at 7 p. m.

Rogers's Store and Hutchinson's Store, Mondays and Fridays leaves 5 a. m., and comes in at 7 p. m.

Barclayville, Troyville, Averasboro, Myers's Mills and Elevation, leaves Tuesdays at 8 a. m., and Thursdays at 1 p. m., and comes in on Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 p. m.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Attention Boys! is the way Prof. W. T. R. Bell begins his advertisement of the King's Mountain High School, and its splendid beginning for an advertisement of a military school. Read it, and send to him for catalogue.

Professor Hobgood again advertises the Oxford Female Seminary, a successor of the Raleigh Female Seminary, which for ten years has enjoyed so large a share of the public favor and confidence; and the Kentucky Military Institute opens its portals to boys who desire military training.

In providing food for the mind we have not forgotten the body, our idea being *mens sana in corpore sano*. We present the advertisement of Mr. J. A. Bragg's bakery, and Mr. M. Grauman's grocery. These run well together. It is written, "Man shall not live by bread alone," and Mr. Grauman, with his finely selected stock of groceries adds the trimmings to the staff of life brought from Bragg's.

In addition to these advertisements of general interest, Mr. E. W. Simmons advertises pieced cotton ties. The season is going to be earlier than usual this year, and it seems to us it would be well for those who use ties to lay in a supply early. That's all.

SUPREME COURT.—Court opened yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. Present, Chief Justice Smith and Justice Dillard. The Court resumed the consideration of appeals from the Fifth Judicial District, and disposed of cases as follows:

J. D. Wilkerson vs. R. S. Buchanan, from Granville; argued by L. C. Edwards and J. B. W. P. Batchelor for the plaintiff, and M. V. Lanier for the defendant.

Samuel H. Perry vs. W. T. Adams and wife, from Granville; argued by Merriam, Fuller & Fuller for the plaintiff, and M. V. Lanier for the defendant.

Rebecca A. Cheatham vs. James A. Crews et al., from Granville; argued by Merriam, Fuller & Fuller for the plaintiff, and L. C. Edwards, J. B. W. P. Batchelor, and M. V. Lanier for the defendant.

Pending the argument in the last named case, the Court adjourned until 10 o'clock this (Thursday) morning.

HUNTING HEALTH.—Mrs. Ellen Morehead, with Miss Bessie Morehead and Mr. William Morehead, is at Beaufort.

Dr. R. B. Hayward and Miss Sallie Hayward are at Morehead City.

Mr. A. W. Hayward, Miss Bettie Hayward, Miss Kate and Adelaide Boylan and Miss Mary Snow leave for Asheville and the Warm Springs this afternoon.

Col. W. L. Saunders will try the Virginia Hot Springs.

Capt. and Mrs. J. J. Fray are spending the summer in Virginia.

Mr. R. B. Raney is touring in the West. Judge J. W. Alberson and family left for the Warm Springs Monday.

WHO IS YOUR WIFE?—This is the title of a very readable book written by Waldorf H. Phillips and published by Messrs. E. J. Hale & Son. It has for its object the making uniform of the laws on the subject of marriage and divorce in all the States. In favor of such uniformity the book is, and is full of strong argument. So many books, however, have been written against so many abuses without effect that we have no hope this will accomplish any result. But it is a good book to read, being pleasantly written and well printed.

THE UNIVERSITY NORMAL SCHOOL.—Teachers should note that the Normal School will close on the 29th of July, not on the 25th as some think.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular meeting of Manteo Lodge, No. 8, I. O. O. F., the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, By the mysterious decree of that "Providence which is too wise to err, and too good to be unkind," Manteo Lodge, No. 8, is called on to mourn the tragic death of our esteemed friend and brother, J. F. Wilson, which occurred on Tuesday night, the 6th of July, under circumstances peculiarly harrowing; and while we bow in humble submission to the will of "Him who doeth all things well," we are constrained to give a feeble expression to the feelings stirred by this sad event; therefore,

Resolved, That we recognize in the death of Bro. Wilson that our order has sustained the loss of one that was fully imbued with the spirit of the Order, and our Lodge a member that was active and zealous in living up to the teachings of our ritual.

2d. That this Lodge tender to the widow and child, and aged mother and other relatives of our deceased brother its heartfelt sympathy in this their sad and affliction.

3d. That as a token of our esteem and remembrance of our deceased brother, this Lodge will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

4th. That the Secretary be directed to spread these resolutions on his record and forward a copy of the same to the family of the deceased.

What North Carolinians are Doing.

GLEANINGS FROM STATE EXCHANGES.

The Robeson crop reports, as made to the Robesonian, are all good.

The Plant says that Durham has 2,005 people inside, and 1,600 outside the corporate limits.

Red Springs, Robeson, reports to the Robesonian one man and one woman, both white, who were 104 years old on the 4th instant.

Robeson County's population in 1870 was 16,262. The Robesonian's figures make the population now, as reported by the census-takers, 23,918; an increase of 7,656, nearly 50 per cent.

The Charlotte Observer says that "stock farming pays well in Mecklenburg; at least Capt. Syd. B. Alexander is making it pay well. This year he has been over-run with orders for sheep, horses and cattle. He has been especially successful in raising the first named and finds a great demand for the superior breeds. He had over forty orders for lambs which he was unable to fill, and almost an equally large demand for blooded cattle. The Enderly Stock Farm is becoming widely known for the quality of blooded stock it produces,

and is being made decidedly profitable to its owner, who is thoroughly familiar with his business and has the enterprise to keep abreast with the foremost stock raisers in the country. He has now the best breeds in the country and is constantly improving each."

The Oxford Torchlight says that "President Robinson of the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad has submitted a proposition to build and equip the O. & H. Railroad and the Board of Directors has accepted it. Col. Robinson is now in Europe but will be returned in six weeks, when work will be resumed at once and the road will be completed in a short time. The road is now a fixed fact, and people need not hesitate in regard to locating in Oxford. We expect to build up one of the largest and most prosperous cities in North Carolina."

STATE POLITICAL ITEMS.

The Warsaw Brief Mention says that on the 10th a large and enthusiastic crowd of the citizens of Limestone Township, met at Beulahville, and were addressed by Mr. J. W. Shackelford, our nominee for Congress. J. D. Stanford, Esq., and J. W. Powell, Esq., Mr. Shackelford spoke over one hour, discussing the issues in an able and eloquent manner. He will make a thorough canvass of the District. His speech was well received and created considerable enthusiasm. Limestone Township is always right and will do her duty now as heretofore."

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Jefferson county, Wis., has 32,137 inhabitants, against 34,040 in 1870. Dodge county has 44,122, about 4,000 less than in 1870.

Last week a timber raft with forty persons on board was dashed to pieces in the rapids of the River Duiper and all perished.

Seventy-one deaths occurred in Havana, Cuba, from yellow fever and 11 from small-pox during the week ended Friday. There are many cases of dysentery.

A letter received from the White Sulphur Springs says that Senator Don Cameron is completely shattered in health, and there is danger that he will not recover.

A London firm advertises that it has for sale one of the identical stamps by which George III. attempted to impose the obnoxious tax on tea imported into British America.

The capture of Africa by the Chilians is considered a death blow to the hopes of Peru, but President Pirola still urges war to the bitter end, and is taking the most energetic measures.

The French Jesuits have requested permission of Spain to establish a penitentiary colony in the island of Fernando Po. The request is receiving the consideration of the government.

The Mississippi greenback State committee has put a full greenback electoral ticket in the field, headed by Gen. Reuben Davis and W. M. McLeod, the latter a colored man, as electors at large.

The New York Sun is informed that a number of stalwart republicans in that city are proposing to run an electoral ticket headed by Gen. Hancock for President and Gen. Arthur for Vice-President.

Gen. Sheridan telegraphs the War Department from Chicago that he has no official information of any attempt being made to invade the Indian Territory. War Department officials are of opinion that the reports are exaggerated.

The controller of the currency has issued a circular to the National Banks requesting them to furnish on a blank form the amount of all taxes paid to State, county, city, town or other municipal authorities for the year 1879.

On Sunday a boy named Johnston saw a bear passing through a clearing on his father's farm, near Huntsville, Ontario, and fired, wounding it. He then started in pursuit with the empty gun. The bear turned upon him, and before assistance could arrive had killed him and torn his body almost to pieces.

Secretary Schurz has prepared an outline of the campaign speeches which he will make, beginning next Monday in Indiana. He will take the most radical republican ground, and the most pronounced stalwart will undoubtedly be satisfied with his speeches. The Secretary is very confident of Republican success.

In consequence of the defective harvest prospects in Russia, the question is discussed in St. Petersburg of forbidding the export of wheat partially. This would be serious for Germany, where the rice crops are especially poor. Under the circumstances Germany this year will, notwithstanding the grain duties, be an important customer of America.

The villa of Theodore Mommsen, the distinguished German professor and antiquarian, at Charlottenburg, a suburb of Berlin, was on Tuesday burned down. A very valuable collection of scientific and historical works, etc., collected with great trouble and expense from all over the world, was destroyed, and the loss is irreparable.

The Illinois State Board of Agriculture tables of the July report show that the agricultural product of the State will be larger this year than ever before. The total acreage of wheat is twenty per cent. greater than last year, and the condition of the crop on July 1st, with the exception of a few counties, is equal to that of last year. The amount of corn produced will about equal last year's crop.

The Postmaster-General has issued an order prohibiting the existing practice of certain classes of merchants, manufacturers, inventors and agents who send through the mails printed advertising cards of various shapes and sizes with a one-cent stamp affixed. The postal card furnished by the Department is declared the only card that will be allowed for the purpose, whether printed or written upon.

In the case of the deputy collectors and marshals arrested in Georgia for killing an alleged moonshiner, Judge Woods, of the United States Circuit Court, has decided that such a case can be transferred to the United States Court without waiting for bills of indictment by the State grand jury. The hearing of the officials on *habeas corpus*, looking to their unconditional discharge, will come up to-day before Judge Woods, at Atlanta.

At Lemars, Iowa, Sunday evening, Maj. C. J. C. Ball shot and dangerously wounded

Dr. W. B. Porter, the ball entering the neck, under the ear, and lodging in the bones on the opposite side. Both are prominent citizens. The trouble originated in Ball being the prosecuting attorney in a rape case in which Porter was defendant. Ball claimed that "if he had not got the drop on Porter he would have been shot himself." Porter was not armed.

General Gonzales, who, the returns so far indicate, has been elected President of Mexico, is a distinguished soldier who was for some time Minister of War under President Diaz until early in the campaign, when he retired in order that there may be no pretext for the cry of official favoritism. He professes the same principles and adopts the same policy as President Diaz, with whom he is fully in accord. There is, therefore, a fair prospect that Mexico will enter next December on another administrative period of peace and industrial development.

They shoot each other at the North all the same as at the South. The difference is only in the cause for shooting. At the North money is the thing which leads to blood-letting, and so, at Columbus, Ohio, on Tuesday, S. S. Rickley, President of the Capital City Bank, was shot through the forehead while standing at his desk by Andrew Echenburg, a German dyer. Echenburg was on the street, and as soon as he shot Mr. Rickley he placed the revolver at his own temple and shot himself, dying almost instantly. Mr. Rickley may live, but the chances are against him. The trouble grew out of Mr. Rickley's refusal to loan Echenburg money.

Instead of kissing his wife when he got up on Tuesday morning, Edward Hartman, a Baltimore German, threw a quantity of vitriol in her face. The woman, who is said to have been living on unfriendly terms with her husband, rose about day break, when Hartman seized her from behind and dashed the fluid in her face. She sprang from him shrieking with pain, when the man turned to a table and emptied the contents of a vial of vitriol into a glass, which he held in his hands evidently with the intention of repeating the assault. A fourteen-year-old son of the couple interfered in behalf of his mother, and while the father and boy were struggling Mrs. Hartman made her escape into the street and ran into a neighbor's house. The woman will lose the sight of her left eye and be greatly disfigured.

The Passion play in Ober-Ammergau was enacted on June 27 (Sunday) under peculiar difficulties. Five thousand persons sat for hours in a dreining rain and a cold mist in order to see 700 performers go through their trying task soaked to the skin, and with their wet garments sticking close to them in a manner which made free or graceful action hopelessly impossible. Platte was in a dreadful state. Water flowed from his diadem like rain from a roof. He told a correspondent privately, after the play was over, that he felt as if he never could get through with his part; his eyes were half blinded with the rain, and he was quite unable to manage his scarlet drapery with the dignity for which he is famous.

"COONSKIN."

(Detroit Free Press.)

A passenger train which left Lansing coming East last Monday had among the passengers a plain-faced, sensible-looking girl about twenty years of age, and a thin, waisted, sickly-looking young man a year or two older. No one would have mistreated that they were eloping had not the young man asked the conductor if there was a clergyman on the train. There was none, and the young man explained to the passengers around him that he was in a bad fix. He had come down from Bath Township in a buggy, and he was quite sure that the girl's father would take the other road down to Chicago Junction, and there board the Lansing train and raise a row. He was not much on a row, but yet he loved the girl, and they were bound to marry. If the old man came alone he thought he could bluff him off, but if his two big sons came along the scale would be turned. He therefore wanted to know of a man wearing a red woollen shirt and coonskin cap if he would stand by him.

"You bet I will!" was the hearty response. "I got my old gal by running away with her, and I'll see you through this if I never do any more good. You wouldn't be worth a cent in a free fight, and let me go into the baggage-car and let me run this affair alone. I want to be seated beside the gal when the old man comes in."

When the whistle blew for the Junction Coonskin changed places, and as the cars halted he put his arm around Mary and took one of her hands in his. The old man and his two sons were on hand, and they piled into the car pell-mell.

"Here she is!" called the father, as he caught sight of the girl, and the three made a rush.

"Run away with my"—began the old man, but when he saw the stranger beside her he checked himself.

"Want anything of us?" asked Coonskin, as he looked up.

"Who are you sir?"

"I'm going to be your son-in-law in less than an hour—eh! darling?"

He gave Mary a squeeze and Mary looked happy.

"Come along Mary—come right home with me!" ordered the father.

"Let's mash the villain!" added one of the sons.

"Put a head on him—let me get at him!" shouted the other.

The father seized Mary and the sons seized Coonskin. Then a red shirt tumbled aloft, a pair of big fists began working with a "pop!" "pop!" and as fast as the trio got up they made for the door. Coonskin followed armed and feet working like a trip-hammer, and when the train moved off the father sat on a box with one of the sons was pulling loose teeth from his jaw and the other boy was groping his way to a snow-bank.

"Now, then," said Coonskin, as the exultant lover returned; "resume your seat, take her little hand in yours, and don't callerker to you owe me anything."

"Say, Tom," said the girl, "I'm going to kiss him for that!"

"All right, sis."

"Wall, just as you feel," said Coonskin, as he returned the smack, "but I want it distinctly understood around these parts that when I see true love on its way from Lansing to Howell to get spiced I kin kick all the perusing dials in the State of Michigan."

## Boylsh.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]  
On one of the hottest corners of Woodward avenue, Detroit, at high noon, a small boy with a boot-black's kit sat under the full blaze of a sun pouring down for all it was worth. The boy perspired, roasted, blistered and almost melted, but he had stuck there for half an hour, when a lady passing by halted and said:

"Little boy, aren't you afraid of being sunstruck?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the prompt reply.

"Then why don't you get into the shade?"

"I can't."

"Did any one tell you to wait here?"

"No, ma'am, but I'm doing it on my own hook. It's awful hot, and I'm most dead, but I've got to stand it."

She looked to see if he was dead, and was about to go on and regard him as the son of a brutal father in a saloon around the corner, when the lad explained:

"There he is now! That boy up there is the chap I was waiting for, and I had to sit out here to see him when he turned the corner. He's the fellow that called my sister a puke-eyed rabbit, and I'm going to jump on him and lick him most to death! I wish you'd hold my back so I can get the bulge on him before he suspects anything."

City Business Items.

"Oh, have ye never heard of 'Hub Punch,' neighbor mine? If ye have not, procure it: it's flavor divine. Delights all who try it: choice liquors and fruits Compose it; all lovers of good things it suits."—New York Herald.

War's greatest High Prices.—White Vests 75c; worth \$1.00. White and Brown Vests, 1.25; worth \$1.50. White Duck Vests and Pants, \$1.50 each; worth \$2.00 and \$3.00. Silk Scarfs, 50c; worth 75c. Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c, and 65c; worth 40c, 60c, 75c, and 80c.

R. B. ANDREWS & CO., Clothiers and Hatters.

For Family Groceries, go to M. Grauman's, where you will find every delicacy of the season, kept in a first-class store. He is agent of the celebrated Thomasberg Wines. Keeps the best Liquors, Tobacco and Cigars.

Just received, by Express, a new invoice of Lawns and Muslins in the new colors, Heliotrope and Canary, with fancy Persian borders.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

Ladies' Umbrellas and Sun Shades in great variety, fancy and plain handles. These are new and of best quality.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

To those who love the beautiful in Architecture.—Call and see the house just completed for C. S. Allen, on Harrington street, by Rufus E. Jones, of Raleigh. The house is original, new, and the work is quite excellent; the house cannot be surpassed for comfort and elegance, and the ornamentation is in exquisite taste. It has attracted much attention and the universal opinion is that it is the nearest, most beautiful and handsomely finished residence in the city.

June 26—42w 6m

We are offering, at a great reduction in price, a choice lot of elegant Persian Brocade and Embroidered Parasols.

—W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

Kureka Spool Mill, 100 yards, at 10c per spool.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

Family Groceries, a large and varied stock. New goods arriving daily. Strictly first-class. Fine wines, liquors and cigars. Bailey's North Carolina Corn and Rye Whiskies; the celebrated Pop-corn Whiskies; eight years old. Peyton Grayley's Chewing Tobacco.

ANDREWS & FERRALL.

They are Here!—Another lot of these new patent Over-Draw Checks for Brides, with metallic holders. We also have a nice assortment of lap dusters, scarves, hoods, necks, ear tips, and always a large stock of wagon, buggy and riding whips. A good variety of harness, saddles, bridles, halters, &c., of our own manufacture. We believe in our new home industries, and hope our friends will encourage us by giving us orders.

E. F. WYATT & SONS, Martin Street.

Received to-day and for sale cheap, 100 dozen Fan, 100 dozen Shirts, 3 cases Prints, 12 cases Boots and Shoes, 7 bales Domestic, 700 dozen Coats' Spool Cotton, at Woolcott's Wholesale and Retail Stores, Hargett and Wilmington streets.

To the Members of the Convention.—While in Raleigh it will be to your interest to stop in the Hardware, Stove and House-furnishing Store of J. C. Brewster, where you will find all the novelties of the season. The celebrated XX Co. the most comfortable bed for hot weather. Price only \$2.50. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Fly Fans, Fly Traps, Water Coolers, Refrigerators, &c. Sold at the improved Parker Shot Gun and the celebrated Remington Rifle. A fine assortment of goods always on hand. In running and job work all kinds of specialties.

J. C. BREWSTER, Jollesman Building, Raleigh, N. C.

Cheap Trip to Asheville.—Having secured the use of a first-class Coach we can offer a few tickets to Asheville and return at \$10 each for the round trip, to go on Tuesday, July 20th, and return Saturday, July 24th. As only a few are for sale, application should be made at once to

W. A. GATTIS, or J. A. JONES.

Special Notices.

The Georgia Baby Balm will buy Neuralgia. Neuralgia will cure Neuralgia and Headache. Neuralgia and Headache lead to all cases—disease to death. Moral: Go to your Druggist's and get a bottle of Neuralgia and be relieved. Sold by PEARSON, LEE & CO. and WM. SIMPSON.

Sufferers, Read This!—If you are afflicted with Neuralgia or Headache, you can be speedily relieved by taking the specific, NEURALGIA. Speedy in its action, entirely free from opium and other narcotics, it commands itself in being as innocent as efficient. Sold by TUCKER, LEE & CO. and WM. SIMPSON.



